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A WONDERFUL  
NARRATIVE OF OLD ALEXANDRIA,  
OR THE  
CONFESSION OF JOHN TRUST.

CHAPTER I.  
The fourth of July, 1821, was destined to exert a memorable influence upon my fortunes. After a restless night—all my nights of late had been restless—I fell, at dawn, into a quiet sleep. The thunders of the cannons, ushering in the day, awoke me. I had scarcely risen when Lorenz called me, saying that my sister was ill. She had been feverish for several days, and now gave signs of physical exhaustion, which alarmed me. Dr. Richards was at her bedside, and a few hours of his attention sufficed to restore her; but he warned me that her hold on life was not strong, and required every possible assistance that quietude and constant care could give. I determined to remain at home that day, although I had made an appointment with Wroe to accompany him to our rooms at Sebastian Springs. The day, bright enough without—drums beating and troops marching—was as sad within our humble dwelling. My sister's pulse fluttered, and was, by turns, feeble and strong. She spoke only with great labor, and in few words; Lorenz looked about like a shadow, and I sat moodily looking out upon the overcast sky, and deemed it the fit emblem of my life.

Just before noon, a friend called to see Lorenz. There was a flag to be presented to his company, and he wanted the old man to be a spectator on the occasion. Knowing that a change of scene would benefit the old fellow, I urged him to go, and finally prevailed upon him. Accompanying the two men to the door, I used Dr. Wroe, just passing. He recognized me and stopped. I excused myself from our intended trip, saying that I had called to see a friend, and would be very ill.

"Why don't you try our art? We can cure any nervous disease; and by action on the nerves, all other diseases; indeed, we may, one day, conquer death itself, and drive it from the world."  
In my anxiety to get rid of him, I told him I would follow his advice.  
He stopped a moment and then, catching a view of Lorenz and his companion, started off at a brisk pace. I watched him until I saw him join company with them, and I forebode ill. I waited the return of Lorenz with eagerness, for I felt that the time had come to meet Wroe boldly, and to keep him away from my home at all hazards. I thought the emergency justified me in leaving my sister, the more especially as I feared that she would discover my agitation; and as soon as the old man came back, I went immediately to the Museum, where I met Wroe. I found from his conversation that he knew nothing of my sister, and our arrangements. He had been able to get no information out of Lorenz, and had guessed that it was some love affair which carried me there. He said as much, and I allowed him to believe that he was correct.

"I tell you," he continued, "you must stop this sort of thing. You have lost your interest in our great search; and this accounts for it. I intend to take your inamorata in hand myself, and bring you back to your right senses."  
"What," said I, "if I do not wish to be brought back?"  
"Then you must come back *volens*. I cannot afford to conquer the world without you."

This was said playfully, but with determination. There was an air of cool assurance about Wroe's manner that told me the thought was not new to him, and that whatever were his intentions, they were not the offspring of our chance meeting. Prudence bade me hold my tongue and watch, and for the last time in my long life, Wroe I was prudent.  
We parted soon, and I had opportunity to think; I was convinced that he was in earnest; perhaps I did him injustice, for I thought he meditated evil. At all events he intended to exercise some influence over my sister—the bare thought was maddening. Two hours walk up and down the town—through the streets, as though to get down thought by muscular exertion, was all in vain. I turned, at length, and walked home. When I arrived home I found that Lorenz had not been so reticent with my sister as with Wroe. He told her, evidently considering it a joke, that a "crazy man" had met me at the door and seemed familiar, and that he had afterwards hastened up, joined him, and boasted to them that he was going to take John Trust from town and make a King of him.

She had guessed that the man was Wroe, and feared that he had some notion of luring me from Alexandria. Knowing my interest in the pursuit, her weakness converted her fears into facts; and her anxieties had so worked upon her as to bring on a hemorrhage of the lungs, which swept her high to the gates of death.

While she was in danger my anxiety was forgotten. Before midnight the physician declared present danger was over, and the sweet smile of my beloved, and the warm pressure of her hand, confirmed the welcome news. She slept, thank God! in peace. Then began the storm of my soul that shall never be wholly spent while memory holds its seat.

Fears—which, as I turned them over in imagination, grew beyond my power—terrible as mad terrors. His eventual triumph was certain. I could not hold out long amid the excitement and turmoil in which I had been plunged—and then she that slept there like an angel—it grew agonizing to think.

Thank God! she might be there then beyond my power. The very word "death" had, in my delirium, a terrible power; for as I thought it, the dark shadow that had followed me so long, seemed to be a messenger of hope, as it whispered—*Kill!* Surely I was mad when I took despair for hope.

From that moment one sole thought possessed me. At the moment of its conception, all its details came to me like an inspiration. It was easy; Wroe's daily habit had been, of late, to walk from town to Sebastian Springs, and he shall never trouble my sister with his infernal arts.

At the time, the resolution was a relief to me. I threw myself upon a couch in an adjoining

apartment, and did not awake till the sun had climbed far into the eastern heavens.

As full of my design upon awakening, as when I went to sleep, I took a light breakfast, and was soon at the Museum—burning, with hate, that it cost a great effort to conceal, yet perfectly calm. To Wroe's surprise all my efforts in the art that morning were decided successes. Before noon I confirmed my opinion that he would not, that evening, omit his accustomed jaunt to Sebastian Springs, and to make assurance more certain, agreed to meet him there about twilight, after having transacted some business, which I feigned to have in Washington.

That settled, I placed some provision on board a small skiff, which I had bought for towing the winter previous, together with a change of clothes, so as to be ready for all emergencies, and taking my double barreled gun, game bag and accoutrements, I pushed off and paddled across the river, as I had often before done, when gunning. A few hours spent in shooting small game, to familiarize myself, yet more thoroughly, with the carrying and range of my piece—and the time had come. I had purposely run along the shore towards the Eastern Branch, and just before the sun set I crossed the river, paddled up an estuary which makes into the Potomac, within ten yards of Sebastian Springs; run up my boat upon the beach under shelter of a thick copse, and moving forward to a height near the spring, under which runs the road between the two cities, I saw that all was quiet. Even the nest of loafers at the Spring was deserted, and save the distant hum, that might have been the murmur of city life or the sound of wind in the forest, all was silent as the grave.

The road which connects the two cities and over which, from the cliff, I now looked with eager interest, passed, before it reached the neighborhood of the cliff, over a rolling country, now rising to hill-top, and again descending into deep valleys, so that the approach of a traveler might be described for the distance of several miles, as in turn he reached the high points. After it passed the cliff and the springs—for an embankment that crossed the estuary, I have mentioned, and connected the main land with an island, which, in its turn, was united to the federal city by a bridge spanning the river. On all this extent of thoroughfare, there was but one sign of life, a wagon rumbling on the draw of the distant bridge; but that soon passed from sight. The sun lit the domes of the city with its last rays, but I did not look that way, for as its almost level beams shot athwart the hills over which the road passed, distinct in its glow, I saw Wroe walking on at his usually rapid pace. The sun fell behind the trees and he disappeared in the valley of the roadway almost at the same moment.

I came a short distance down the declivity, and laying myself, at full length, behind a belt of shrubbery, rested my gun upon the roots, so as to be invisible, and at the same time to command any object on the road for several hundred feet. Ere long I saw the man cross a rivulet which ran at the bottom of the valley. I could not discern either his countenance or his clothing in the gathering shadows, but I knew his gait, and fired. He fell before the hill opposite echoed the shot.

I dashed forward, and as I lifted the still warm body, a golden locket dropped to the ground. I grasped it as it reached the earth and placed it in my pocket; hurried on to a culvert near by, and there hid my horrid burden. I had not dared to look upon its features.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PLASTER.

PLASTER!! PLASTER!!!  
To arrive per schrs. "Neptune's Bride," "Jos. Warren," "Charles C. Bourse," "E. H. Faulber," and R. J. Mercer," cargoes SOFT BLUE WINDSOR PLASTER, for sale low by

W. A. SMOOT,  
No. 3, King st.

M. KEITH ARMISTEAD. C. A. MOORE.

ARMISTEAD & MOORE,

DEALERS IN

LUMP & GROUND PLASTER,

No. 16, South Wharf,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

PLASTER.

250 tons SOFT BLUE WINDSOR PLASTER, (T.B.K. to arrive. For sale low, by

SAMUEL HARTLEY,

15 King street.

PLASTER!! PLASTER!!! PLASTER!!!

To arrive per schrs. "Neptune's Bride," "Jos. Warren," "Charles C. Bourse," "E. H. Faulber," and R. J. Mercer," cargoes SOFT BLUE WINDSOR PLASTER, for sale low, by

HOOE & WEDDERBURN,

500 tons Soft Blue Windsor Plaster, to arrive shortly, and for sale by

HOOE & WEDDERBURN,

Foot of Prince street.

PLASTER—FOR SALE IN LOTS TO

SUIT PURCHASERS.—Cargo per schr.

Romp, of soft Blue Windsor Plaster, which we will sell low for cash. J. BRODERS & CO.,

my 23-4f No. 11, King st.

YEAST CAKES.

STRATTON'S CELEBRATED YEAST

COMPOUND, composed entirely of vegetable

extracts, and is warranted to be the best DRY

HOP YEAST, ever presented to the public, and

makes the best of white, light, sweet, nutritious

and wholesome bread. It is put up with twelve

cakes in each package with full directions,

which if followed, is warranted to give com-

plete satisfaction. For sale, wholesale and

retail by HENRY COOK,

my 4-4f No. 39 & 224 King st.

NOTICE—All persons, who have left for re-

pair, WATCHES or JEWELRY, at the

Jewelry store of THEODORE DILGER, at

No. 154, King street, are hereby notified to call for

the same on or before the 1st day of August,

as after that date such articles remaining in his

store, will be sold to pay expenses. Jy 23-4f

YEAST CAKES—of Baltimore Manufacture—

Received fresh every week. Invaluable

to Housekeepers, and warranted to give

satisfaction. For sale by JANNEY & CO.,

my 23-4f Drugists, 145, King st.

BRICKS! BRICKS!! BRICKS!!!

300,000 BRICKS on hand and for sale low, for

cash, at E. FRANCIS'S BRICK KILN,

upper end of Fairfax street,

near the Canal.

Orders for all kinds of Brick, Work

promptly attended to, if left at the Brick Yard,

or at my residence, 50, South St. Asph. street.

ap 2-4f

HOUSE FOR SALE.—A small Brick

House for sale at a bargain. Enquire at this

office. ap 2-4f

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THOMAS H. BOWLING,  
CONVEYANCER,  
REAL & PERSONAL PROPERTY AGENT.  
S. E. corner Gay and Fayette streets.  
BALTIMORE, MD.

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Hon. P. W. Crain, Baltimore.  
W. Prescott Smith, esq., "  
H. M. Warfield, "  
Gen. Walter Mitchell, Charles county, Md.  
Col. Geo. Wm. Brent, Alexandria.  
Messrs. A. & C. E. Stuart, "  
Jy 21-603m

ROBERT J. WASHINGTON,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office—At the residence of his father, Lawrence  
Washington, esq., near Oak Grove, Westmore-  
land county, Va.  
Will attend the Circuit and County Courts of  
Westmoreland, King George, and Richmond  
counties.  
Particular attention paid to claims, and all  
business with which he may be entrusted will be  
attended to with promptness and dispatch.  
Oak Grove, West. Co., Va., Jy 7-4f

JOHN S. CHAPMAN,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
CORNER PRINCE AND ROYAL STREETS,  
ALEXANDRIA, VA.  
Address, P. O. Box 146. Jy 14-4f

CHARLES E. SINCLAIR,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
BRENTSVILLE, PRINCE WILLIAM COUNTY, VA.  
Will attend the Courts of Prince William,  
Fairfax and Alexandria. Jy 7-3m

J. EDWARD CHASE,  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
Office, 180 King st., 3rd door west of Washington.  
my 29-4f ALEXANDRIA, VA.

PROFESSIONAL CARD.

MEDICAL NOTICE.  
DR. W. D. STEWART, Physician & Surgeon.  
A graduate of the Medical Department of the  
University of Louisville, Ky., and of the Uni-  
versity of the city of New York, late Surgeon  
U. S. V., having permanently located in Alex-  
andria, Va., respectfully offers his professional  
services to the citizens of this city and vicinity.  
Office and residence, No. 46, north Royal st.,  
(east side), where he may be found at all hours,  
when not professionally absent. no 21

GEORGE W. BRENT. C. W. WATKINS  
BRENT & WATKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,  
Office, 127, King street, in the Insurance  
Building. sep 16-4f

NOTICE.—ROBERT I. SMITH, ATTOR-  
NEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC,  
has opened his office at Phoenix Hall, where he  
may be found from 8 a. m., to 6 p. m., daily;  
aug 10-4f

LAWRENCE B. TAYLOR,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
No. 114, Prince street, east of the Post Office  
sep 30-4f

JULIUS DIENELT,  
DENTIST,  
No. 145, PRINCE STREET,  
(Four doors below Washington street),  
aug 31-4f ALEXANDRIA, VA.

FERTILIZERS, &c.

PERUVIAN GUANO,  
AND OTHER  
FERTILIZERS.  
We have now on hand and are daily expecting  
NO. 1 PERUVIAN GUANO.  
J. J. Turner & Co.'s "Excelsior."  
"Ammoniated Phos."  
Super Phosphate.  
Coe's  
Rhodes' Super Phosphate.  
Sold at lowest market prices. Orders prompt-  
ly filled when accompanied with a remittance.  
The Peruvian Guano is of a recent importation.  
Jy 20-4f T. A. BREWIS & CO.

FOR THE HARVEST OF 1866.

J. P. BARTHOLOW & CO.,  
No. 25, KING STREET,  
between Water and Union,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.,

Sole agents for the celebrated Buckeye Reap-  
er and Mower; Woods's Reaper and Mower;  
Ball's Reaper and Mower.

The reputation of the above machines is  
world-wide. No comment is necessary at our  
hands. We are prepared to prove them the  
best machines in use. Circulars and catalogues  
ready for distribution.

Revolving Hay Rakes,  
Grain Cradles,  
Wheel Rakes,  
Grass and Grain Scythes,  
Wire Tooth Gleaners,  
Horse Hay Forks,  
Hand Rakes,  
Hay Forks,  
Scythe Snaths,

Whetstones,  
Rifles,  
Briar Scythes,  
Hay Knives,  
Grass Hooks,  
Corn Knives,  
&c., &c.,

J. P. BARTHOLOW & CO.,  
No. 25, King st., Alexandria, Va.,  
and 558, 7th st., Washington, D. C.  
my 2-4f

COMPOUND OF

PHOSPHATES

AND

ALKALIES,

PREPARED BY

MESSRS. W. H. FOWLE, BAYNE & CO.,

which I can recommend with confidence to the

Farmers as one of the best Phosphates now in

use. For sale by

W. A. SMOOT,

my 21-4f No. 21, Union street.

GUANO—REED'S AMMONIATED SUPER-  
PHOSPHATE OF LIME.—The best

superphosphate yet offered to the farmer, pos-  
sessing all the activity of Peruvian Guano, but

being far more durable in its effects.

It contains a large amount of animal matter

in a highly concentrated form, which, combined

with its soluble bone phosphate of lime, cannot

fail to render it very valuable as a fertilizer.

Notwithstanding we believe it to be the best

super-phosphate in the market, yet, by a pro-

cess peculiar in its manufacture, whereby the

expenses are lessened, we are enabled to sell it

very low with a liberal discount to dealers.

M. ELDRIDGE & CO., Sole Agents,  
No. 4, South Wharves,  
Alexandria, Va.  
oct 4-4f

BRUCE'S CONCENTRATED FERTILI-  
ZER.—The immediate results of the use

of this highly approved fertilizer are as marked

as in the application of Peruvian Guano, while

at the same time the land on which it is applied

is permanently enriched.

A discount made to dealers. For sale by

GEORGE F. WHITE,  
No. 80 and 71, Cameron st.  
Jan 13-4f

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THOS. A. WATERS. H. L. STUART.  
WATERS & STUART,  
COMMISSION MERCHANTS  
AND COMMERCIAL BROKERS,  
No. 20, Union street,  
ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Particular attention paid to the selling of  
all kinds of Country Produce, and filling orders  
for Groceries, Guano, Plasters, Seeds, Agricul-  
tural Implements, &c.  
Goods promptly forwarded. Jy 25-4f

GEORGE WASHINGTON,  
(SUCCESSOR TO WITMER & WASHINGTON.)

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COMMISSION MERCHANT,

Office No. 6, Union street,

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Particular attention paid to the selling

of all kinds of Country Produce, and of filling

orders for Groceries, Guano, Seeds, &c.

Goods promptly forwarded. Jan 5-4f

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FORWARDING & COMMISSION

MERCHANT,

No. 3, King street.

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Strict attention paid to the sale of all

kinds of Produce.

CUMBERLAND COAL kept constantly on

hand. my 5-4f

J. BRODERS & CO.,

[NO. 11, KING STREET,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

Wholesale Dealers in

GROCERIES,

LIQUORS,

PROVISIONS,

SALT FISH,

AND PRODUCE,

Also keep on hand a general assortment of

Cordage, Tar, Pitch, Nails, Lime, Packing, Oils,

Lamps, and Ship and Naval Stores.

All orders and consignments promptly at-  
tended to, and goods forwarded without delay to  
consignees.

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portation line. mh 10-4f

J. A. STOUTENBURG,

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MERCHANT.

Quick returns made for all sales.

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No. 15, King street,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Sole agent for James S. Welch's Celebrated

Family and Extra Flour; and for the purchase

and sale of grain.

Plaster, Salt, and all kinds of merchandise

furnished to orders, and all consignments at-  
tended to with promptness. mh 13-4m

JOHN T. HENDERSON,

GROCEER LIQUOR &

COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 226, King, corner of Alfred street,

Will keep constantly on hand a large and well

assorted stock of GROCERIES, LIQUORS,

and PROVISIONS, which he will sell low for

cash. Jy 25-4f

KNOX & WATKINS,

FORWARDING AND

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No. 10, Union street,

ALEXANDRIA, VA.

Particular attention paid to the selling of all

kinds of country produce. Goods forwarded

promptly. no 21-4f

THOMAS PERRY,

FORWARDING AND

COMMISSION MERCHANT,